

The Ypsilantian

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1888.

NUMBER 467.

It Is a Condition, Not a Theory,

That Confronts Us.

Too Much Fine Weather is What Ails Us!

We Loaded Up for Cold Weather, and now are stuck with a very large lot of all kinds of

OVERCOATS!

Fur Caps, Underwear,

and everything in

Heavy Winter Goods!

For Men, Boys and Children.

NOW!

We propose to make prices on these goods that will

REDUCE THE SURPLUS!

Come in and see if we don't.

Wortley & Bro.

IT OFTEN HAPPENS

That there are persons in a community who are doubtful in regard to where their interests will be best served when they wish to buy Fine Shoes. Some are led away by the delusive inducements of those take-'em-away-for-nothing sales, and others look around and satisfy themselves where the best can be had for the least. We not only claim, but do sell the Finest Shoes for the lowest living prices, and kindly invite you to see our new arrivals of Fall Styles at

GOODSPEED'S:

ATTORNEYS.

D. GRIFFIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Money Loaned, Notes and Mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Huron Street.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, NO. 1 South Huron Street, Ground Floor.

F. HINCKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND Real Estate Exchange. Lalibelle Block, Huron Street, 1st Floor.

F. C. MORIARTY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rooms 10 and 11, Savings Bank Building, Ypsilanti, Mich.

PHYSICIANS.

A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFFICE, corner Cross and Adams Streets.

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, first dwelling south of Englin House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., Office No. 17, Washington street, at Dr. Tripp's old stand. Office hours: 9 to 10 a.m., 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 7:30 p.m.

F. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, Adams street, between Cross and Emmet.

O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, office and residence on Washington street, opposite Baptist Church.

A. FEASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, WASHINGTON street, near Michigan, Ypsilanti.

D. R. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

C. F. FRANK SMITH, M. D., D. S., OFFICE OVER 9 a.m., 1 to 3 p.m., and evening. Teeth extracting a specialty.

THOMAS SHAW, PRACTITIONER OF MEDICINE, Surgery and Gynecology, No. 35 Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

MISCELLANEOUS.

E. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to Loan on Real Estate. Office Room 1, Savings Bank Building, 1st Floor.

LOUGHBRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Building materials and building work, flag walls, etc. Washington street.

RAILROAD TIME-TABLES.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

NO. 4 GOING EAST.

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STATIONS.

MAIL

Day Express

New York Express

Albion Express

Alpena Express

Grand Rapids Express

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EFFIE BURNS;

—OR—

Until Death Doth Part

BY WILLIAM H. BUSHNELL.

PART I.—IN SCOTLAND.

John A. Snider of Snivelyville, Pa., has a silver watch that has been in use for more than 110 years and still keeps excellent time. Mr. Snider's grandfather took it from the body of a Hessian soldier slain at the battle of Trenton in the Revolutionary War.

It is believed that the city of Paris affords the most successful and remarkable system of clocks worked automatically by compressed air, several thousand being carried on according to this principle from a single central station, the compressed air being conveyed under the streets by means of small pipes.

Were it not for the constantly increasing demand in this country for diamonds, it is doubtful if they would preserve their high value. In one year the diamonds taken from South Africa alone were valued at \$5,000,000. One of the puzzling questions is what becomes of all the diamonds people have when they die.

An influential paper of Buda-Pesth, Hungary, advocates a reform in the upper house of that country, making titles of nobility descend only to the eldest son, and having them inseparable from a seat in the House, English fashion. The reason is fantastic enough—that so-called barons and dukes have been killing themselves lately because they had no money to support their dignity.

The Australian Government is building a fence of wire netting eight thousand miles long, to divide new South Wales and Queensland, in order to keep the jack rabbits out of the latter country. Australia is paying not less than \$125,000 per year to keep the pests down in what is known as crown lands. The offer is still kept up of \$100,000 to any man who will produce something that will exterminate the pests.

The following receipt for the cementing of wood and glass is said to have the advantage over many others in that it does not injure the most brightly polished hardwoods: Mix together some finely pulverized, well dried zinc-white with clear copal varnish in such quantities as to produce a half-liquid preparation; spread this over the parts to be cemented, and it will be found that they will be joined firmly together.

Jean Joseph Benjamin-Constant, the distinguished French painter who has just arrived in New York on his first visit to America, comes to paint a few portraits and see something of the country. He is a dark, good humored, earnest man of 43, of medium height and inclined to be stout, intelligent in aspect and bright in speech, and wearing a mustache close cropped, pointed beard, eye-glasses and the red rosette of an officer of the Legion of Honor.

Munemitsu Mutsu, Japanese Minister at Washington, is a most abstemious man as regards stimulants, but being a scholar and philosopher he has shown an inclination to taste of American mixed drinks as an experimental process. He does not like our fancy tipplers, however. A few days ago he cracked a gin-fizz for the first time. "Ha!" he exclaimed, in an oriental way "it buzzes like a fly and stings like a wasp." He will hereafter confine himself to tea drinking.

Miss Laura Clement, of New York, is the owner of a fine English bulldog, which accompanies her regularly to service at the Little Church Around the Corner. One morning the sexton suggested to her privately that it would be just as well to leave the brute in the vestry room, as the man who passed the plate around had put in a bill of expense for torn trousers and a chawed leg. "Then," said Miss Clement, "I will take my dog to some other denomination." And she did.

Gen. Prejevalsky, who died recently sources of the Yangtze-Kiang and at Tashkend, was a hero of geographical science. He discovered the Hoang-ho and was the revealer of inner Asia, and in his journeys, aggregating 20,000 miles, in which he crossed Central Asia in all directions, he did far more than any other man to make known that region of lofty plateaus, green mountain ranges, and vast deserts. Like many other great travelers he died in the harness, having started for Tibet on his fifth series of explorations.

Mr. Alfred Daniel of Douglas County, Ga., is rather a remarkable character. He is 92 years old, was never sick a day in his life, was never in bed at sun up, never lost a tooth, has been to six log-rolling this year, lifts more than most men, often indulges in coon and possum hunting, has been a deacon in the Primitive Baptist Church for fifty-eight years, was never drunk in his life, and at no time has ever escaped his lips. He is father of twenty-six children—fifteen now living—has seventy grandchildren and a number of great-grandchildren.

The baby King of Spain recently came near to involving his country in serious trouble. A newly-appointed Minister to Spain from an influential European country reached Madrid, and after a time was presented to the young potentate. The Minister is bald-headed, but wears a long flowing beard. "O, mother!" exclaimed Alfonso when he caught sight of the diplomat, "he's combed his hair the wrong way." The relations between Spain and the Minister's country are somewhat strained at present, but a settlement of the misunderstanding is hoped for.

The display of pretty faces and elaborate toilets in Delmonico's between 12 and 3 o'clock every day is remarkable. There is no other place in the world where women of indubitably correct position feel at liberty to lunch without escorts. Every day at Delmonico's there is a good deal of wine and cordial drinking and more or less of an exhibition of flushed cheeks and unusually bright eyes; but the bounds of decorum are never passed, and the beauty show stands today, as it has for many years, absolutely without a rival.

Ben Wilson brought to the office of the Thomas (Ga.) Journal a meteorite stone to be analyzed. It was about a pound in weight, and was incrustated with a dark, condensed, sooty matter. When the condensed crust was broken off the inside had a granite appearance with metallic luster, with particles of pure metal of a nickel appearance. He was in the cotton field, and heard it whizzing as a minnie ball, and it bursted about three or four inches in the earth. The centrifugal force of the heavenly bodies are playing some curious tricks.

"You would not kill him?" she interrupted, gasping.

"Yes, just as I would any other hound," he answered with a curse. "He stole from me the dearest thing on earth, and I'll rob him of what he (with a sneer) pretends to consider so."

"But, brother!"

"Don't brother me! I saw you rejoicing when I fell. He couldn't have thrown me if my foot hadn't slipped—and I wanted the gold so bad."

"Take it, Rob," she exclaimed, almost joyously, thrusting it into his hands, and deliriously believing it would heal his wounded pride, and make peace between him and her lover.

Bright as when minted, the gold appealed to one of the strongest passions of his nature. He was of the kind almost willing to sell his soul for it. Small pecuniary all might have been well had she permitted avarice to have its way.

"Promise me to let him have the spell before it had time to become perfect in its control."

"Take it, Rob," she urged, "Tom give it to me to buy things for our housekeeping, but—"

With such an oath as she had never before heard him utter, even in his fiercest moods, he flung the gold out of the window, and raising his arm threatened to strike her.

"Never mention that name to me again, or sister though you are, it will go hard with you," he said brutally. "Promise me to let him have the spell before it had time to become perfect in its control."

The newly-kindled soul flamed in her eyes; the passionate yearning born in the purity and depth of her heart made her strong. An hour had wrought a great change; she loved and was a woman firm in resistance, as she would be patient in suffering. Wife she might never be, but lover would remain until the end; ay even (as she had said) "till death doth part."

"I will not promise, Rob, and you have no right to ask it," she answered, drawing herself to full stature, and flashing back glance for glance. "I have given Tom my heart—all of it—and can never take it back again—never! But our brother," with softening tones and eyes whose brightness was as the sun struggling through gathering rain clouds, "You will not make me wretched for life!"

"Go against my wishes and see what will come," he growled in response, with his face half hidden in the cup, whose contents he kept draining to gain the brutal courage necessary for the hateful part he had determined to act.

"Rob, brother," she pleaded, with her face convulsed with agony, you will not, cannot, never permit us to meet again."

"It try and see. From the lowest depths of my heart I curse Tom Armstrong, as I will you, if you ever dare to speak to him again." Throwing herself at his feet she clasped his knees, raised eyes now sightless from the fast falling tears, and pleaded as only a loving girl could have done for mercy. Impetuously he listened, then flung her rudely from him. Upon the floor, where she lay numb by pain, she watched him momentarily expecting death.

But he took not gun from the antlered bracket, or knife from the closet shelf. With hands nerve'd to hew by bitter hatred, he snatched a book from the mantel, and held it before her eyes, exclaiming:

"Swear on this that you will do as I have bidden."

"My mother's Bible!" she sobbed, rescuing it from his hands, and hugging it to her bosom, as if it could give protection.

"Yes, and you will not dare break the oath after your lips have touched it; my lass," and snatching it again, he held it close to her mouth.

"Swear to never see Tom, dear Tom Armstrong again?" she falteringly murmured.

"To never speak to him again? Oh, Heaven! why did I not die before I saw him?"

"Swear," he continued, coupled with the most impious words.

"I know, Effie, and wish it had been anyone but me," Tom replied honestly, "but he'll get over it. One tumble don't make a champion any more than one swallow does summer, my lass. If he had thrown me, I'd have taken it in good part."

"I know it, dear, but all men are not as generous as you are, and Rob is very proud and jealous of his skill."

"As I am of his sister. But I'll see Rob and make everything right."

He drew her to him, kissed away the tears from her eyes, kissed lips whose color shamed the roses upon her hair and bosom, and pictured the delights of the cottage home he hoped would soon be theirs.

"Never fear, Effie," he said cheerily, "Rob will see me as brother as well as yours; we'll have him live with us, lass, and all will be well."

"Yes, dear, and—hark!" she exclaimed, springing from his encircling arms, and looking around in terror. "Tom, what sound was that?"

"Nothing but the old rooks croaking at being disturbed."

"And, Tom," she continued, clinging to him, "I am certain I saw a pair of fiery eyes watching us from the hedge."

"Yes, dear, and—hark!" she exclaimed, springing from his encircling arms, and looking around in terror. "Tom, what sound was that?"

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Rapid Transit Without Steam.

Darkness is fast settling over the valley when we mount the engine for the return, and this is the experience of all the trip, the slide down the mountain's iron trail upon the seventy-ton locomotive which has "Maine Central '97" upon its side, and whose tall driving wheels the engineer tells you are not adapted to mountain climbing.

But we are not climbing now—rather the reverse, and after ascending the four miles of grade to the upper gateway to the Notch, there the engineer shuts off all steam and lets her run—and she does run, curving in and out upon that narrow shelf cut from the mountain's side expressly for her passage, now crossing some high trestles, the bottom of the gorge it spans hidden in the gathering darkness, again sounding the whistle as we approach some mountain station, "Avalanche," for instance, and all the time rocking and swaying gently, not uncomfortably, but seeming to give one a sense that the machine is alive, as indeed she is. Hark! when we stop at last for a moment in the descent, hear the thrum, thrum, thrum of the air pump, for all the world like human breathing; listen, as the imprisoned steam rustles through the escape valve. "Tell me the locomotive is not a thing of life? Those impatient sounds to be off—she can hardly await the signal; then when she gets it how she bounds forward! There is no laborious exhaust now. What is used is compressed air through the hose coupled from car to car, drawing the brakes close against the wheels to arrest in some measure our progress."

—Lewiston Journal.

Principal—"What part of speech is 'kiss'?"—Chorus of Normal School Girls—"A conjunction."—Philadelphia Times.

The London School Board propose to drop the study of Latin and substitute modern languages.

* An Editor on His Ear.

The editor of a weekly paper out in Iowa has this to say: "It looks pretty rocky for a town to have more advertising space occupied in its paper by the merchants of the neighboring towns than by the home merchants. No publisher likes to advertise the business of other towns in preference to his own town, but when business men are so dammably mean and biased that they will not patronize the home newspaper office for anything simply because the publisher differs with them politically or on the temperance question then the publisher is justified in going abroad for patronage.

—At Elgin, an old man named Vanderpool was fatally burned and a neighbor who saved him from the flames was badly injured. The fire loss was \$20,000.

The Illinois State Grange will hold its seventeenth annual session at Springfield June 11. Special rates have been secured on all railroads leading to and from the city. When the firemen reached the scene the factory was demolished and enveloped in flames. The wreck was complete. The boiler was found to be intact, showing the cause of the explosion to have been an accumulation of dust. By great efforts the \$5000 worth of property was saved.

—Frank Brown, Joseph Burkhardt, and William Wills have been arrested at Tuscola for incendiarism. A number of buildings were burned recently.

The Rev. A. R. Meyton has been called to the Baptist pastorate at Tonica. His charge at Cartwright will be filled by the Rev. B. Waterman, of Griggsville.

—Lawrence Both, a boy of 15, was accidentally shot and killed while on a ride by John Becker, a companion, while out hunting near Elgin. The condition is precarious.

In a fire at L'Eraple, an old man named Vanderpool was fatally burned and a neighbor who saved him from the flames was badly injured. The fire loss was \$20,000.

—The Rev. S. S. Mann Holstein Friesian herd was sold at auction by his executor, Frank Travis, young bartender, at Fairland, who was discharged for intoxication, committed suicide.

Richmond's Tuesday Club is coming to the front with a discussion of "The Drama, the Novel and the Pulpit."

—Angola, had three incendiary fires. The criminal has not been apprehended, nor is there any clew to his identity.

—The Merril well, owned by the Salmon Company, near Montpelier, broke loose and flooded the lands thereabout with water.

—While the car of Superintendent C. A. Beck of the Illinois Central Railroad, was lying at Centralia waiting a change of trains, it was entered by a sneak thief, who carried off the superintendent's valise, containing valuable railroad papers and a diamond pin.

—Orlando C. Zeigler, a young widower of Danville, and Mrs. Grinnell L. Prine, aged 17, were married at Indianapolis. Linda is the Presbyterian parsonage in that city. Mrs. Zeigler was arrested at Lafayette, Ind., a few weeks since for the young woman's abduction, but was discharged.

—As James Smith, a tailor of Danville, was walking on the east side of the public square, he was attacked by two foot-pads. They pulled him to the ground and in dragging him off, took his pocket-book and in the struggle escaped without securing any booty. Ed Crosby and Wash White were soon afterward arrested for committing the offense.

—A bold attempt was made at jail breaking by the prisoners incarcerated in the county jail at Benton. A hole had been made through one of the cell walls, and they were at the act of escape when captured by Sheriff Smith. One of the prisoners was Charles Williams implicated in the recent double killing at Thompsonville.

—The second annual exhibition of the Northwestern Poultry Association was held at Rock Island. It was one of the finest and most successful throughout the country.

—Indiana horse-thieves are growing bold within the last few weeks many valuable animals have been stolen from barns in the vicinity of Montpelier, but none of the thieves have been captured.

—Two youths of Sorglinton, just above Evansville on the river, got into a quarrel with a spade, and one of them, Bob Board, fatally stabbed the other, Dick Winslow. Board was arrested and placed in jail.

—Mrs. Turner, who arrived from Glasgow, Scotland, recently, and claimed John Turner, an old and well-known citizen of Elkhart, as her husband, has begun criminal action against his Elkhart wife on the charge of bigamy.

—Two burglars blew open a safe in a second-hand store in Terre Haute. A policeman broke into the store and the burglars ran. The heavy safe doors were blown some distance away and the contents, about \$200 scattered on the floor.

—Sherman's army was on the move, making for the railroad—they'd got down the night before and Lucy didn't know it.

—Hardee's army was moving to meet the Yankees and to keep them from getting to the railroad, and Lucy didn't know nothing about it.

—She had just got to the mill and stepped upon the platform when down through the woods came Hardee's line of battle at a double quick, and before she had time to think they were past, threw out skirmishers and were expecting every minute to meet the Yankees.

—A few days ago Frank Clegg, a young man living at Payson, became involved in a quarrel with his companion, and in drawing his revolver the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet penetrating his own head. Causing his death.

—At Huntington, Milo Pearson was given a verdict by a jury in the Circuit Court for \$4,575.50 against Wabash county, on a suit for damages for the breaking of his bridge and his brother were sentenced to the state penitentiary when captured by Sheriff Smith.

—One of the prisoners was Charles Williams implicated in the recent double killing at Thompsonville.

—The senior class of the University of Pennsylvania has requested the Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks, of Boston, to deliver the baccalaureate sermon in June.

—Lucy thought of her little children shut up in the house, and knew how scared they'd be when they heard so many men marching. She didn't know yet that it was a fight.

—She started in a run toward her house, intending to get there before Hardee's troops did. But old Sherman was coming to meet them, and it would only be a minute till there would be warm times between Lucy and her house.

—The skirmishers began to pop their guns up and down the line, and here come a battery dashing through a road in the woods and unlimbered in a twinkling and let in, and then the fight had started.

—Lucy's house was between the two bungs. She seen a shell hit the chimney and scatter the bricks and rocks. She thought of her four little children that were huddled up and couldn't get out, and she didn't stop.

—The balls were flying thick from one line to the other, but she dashed through the cotton patch the same as through the cotton patch the same as a deer. The soldiers screamed "come back! lay down! you'll be killed," and such like, but through it all she went and dashed ergin the door and fell in.

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THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1888.

In a review of the petroleum industry, in a Pittsburgh dispatch to the Free Press, the total product of twenty-five years is stated at 360,000,000 barrels, not including the oil fields of Ohio, having a value of \$900,000,000. The range in price has been from \$7.85 to 52 cents per barrel for crude oil, and from 61.8 cents to 67 cents per gallon for kerosene, as an average for a year. The number of wells drilled has been 60,500, at a cost of \$300,000,000. The production of the Ohio field is about 40,000 barrels a day, and capable of increase to 100,000.

It really looks now as if the government is going to rebuke the Republic of Hayti for seizing our vessels, and making their crews toe the mark. In fact, their war vessels have been dispatched to that locality with sealed instructions, and probably "the next blast that sweeps from the South, will bring to our ears the clash of resounding arms." Still Washington dispatches report that Secretary Bayard "doesn't anticipate any trouble." Senator Frye by resolution in the Senate has called attention to the troubles in Samoa, and we will see how brave the State Department will be in dealing with that question in which Germany will be involved.

The Lansing Republican argues that the constitutional amendment was not adopted, because a majority of the votes were not "cast thereon." The exact language of the Constitution is this:

If a majority of electors qualified to vote for members of the Legislature, voting thereon, shall ratify and approve such amendment or amendments, the same shall become part of the Constitution.

If that be interpreted to mean that a majority of such qualified electors must approve, instead of a majority of those voting thereon, then the words, "voting thereon," are mere surplusage, having no meaning and serving only to confuse the sense; for the clause with those words omitted would much more clearly express the same thing. Is it reasonable to adopt an interpretation that makes the language meaningless and worse than useless? This interpretation would be in conflict with the unquestionable meaning of another provision of the Constitution, for ratification of a general banking law, which must "be approved by a majority of the votes cast thereon at such election;" and it would also invalidate all the amendments heretofore declared adopted, and all the legislation based upon those.

THE SAMOAN PARADISE.

In an interview with a reporter of the Mail and Express, Mr. Harold M. Sewall, Consul General at Samoa, gives a very interesting account of the inhabitants of the Samoan Islands. These islands lie southwest from the Sandwich group and have a population of 35,000. They are a harmless people, living at leisure upon the spontaneous products of the soil, and no motive is strong enough to induce them to work.

And why should they, when in a few hours they can gather bread fruit, coconuts and bananas enough to last them weeks? Besides fish is abundant and easily caught, and wild pigeons are specially plentiful. The few plantations now under tillage are not worked by natives. The Samoans are considered "among the finest of the Polynesian races, tall, finely formed, and have neither thick lips nor kinky hair and are of a bright red color." The Consul says, "the women are beautiful when young, marry early and fade quickly." Their dress is simple and made of the fibre of the mulberry bark. Some have lately taken to calico, and their dress is simple, being a piece of cloth tied about the waist by a ribbon, with the knot at the side among the females, and in front among the men. This is the only distinction in dress between the sexes. Caste has a strong hold among them, but differing from some localities, it is not a permanent distinction. To lose influence or power, is to lose caste, and vice versa, to gain influence or power establishes caste. So their social distinctions are obedient to the ups and downs of life, and rest wholly on merit, either real or supposed. Every village has a chief with almost autocratic powers, but the time always comes for him to step down and out. We see something very like this here, only the stepping down and out there, is not usually preceded by a long campaign. Just now, the two warring factions may be said to imitate us, but foreigners have more to do with their than appears on the surface.

The belle of the island is distinguished by a more finely wrought "tapa" or dress, and it is just possible that the dress makes, as in other countries, the only difference. The women are proud and fond of dancing. This penchant for dancing has recently led to the perpetration of a sad wrong on the part of the German authorities, in the banishment of a girl's father, because the daughter went aboard of an American ship and entertained the sailors by her favorite pastime. Poor Faapeo was the daughter of a noted chief and loved her father dearly. When he was arrested for the girl's offence, it broke her heart, but this had no effect on the relentless Germans. They exiled her father to an island 2,000 miles away which is equivalent to death so far as his daughter is concerned. Would it not be well for Uncle Sam to inquire into this matter, and bring the invaders to terms? In all probability there will be a settlement by and by, unless Hayti blows our navy clear out of the water during the next three months.

The Samoans are without any literature, are fond of music and shows. Altogether Mr. Sewall make the inhabitants in these lotus eating islands, a very interesting and romantic people and condemns in unstinted terms the villainous course of the invaders of their peace. He says a history of their wrongs ought to make a civilized nation blush.

IS STANLEY DEAD?

This is the ominous inquiry heading a symposium of three papers in the North American Review; and it is answered with explicitness in the heading of a dispatch in the daily papers last week—"Stanley is Alive." It comes from London, and gives mail advices from the west coast of Africa, reporting that a rumor from the upper Niger had reached Bonny, saying Stanley was proceeding at the back of the great oil rivers, under the British flag, and that the natives were friendly. Bonny is on the Guinea coast, about a hundred miles east of the mouth of the Niger, the coast there running directly east and west. The course of the Niger, following it upward from its mouth, is slightly east of north for 250 miles, then northwest about 900 miles, then west 300, and then southwest about 700 to its sources on the borders of Liberia and 200 miles from the west coast. These are in straight lines. The river, 3,000 miles long, or 2,150 by these straight line measurements, thus has its sources 1,200 west-northwest of its mouth, and its middle 800 miles north-northwest of its mouth. What part of the river is referred to as the "upper Niger," would be matter of conjecture.

The mouth of the Niger is 900 miles in a straight line northwest of the mouth of the Congo, and Stanley went up the Congo northeasterly 1,500 miles to the mouth of the Aruwimi, or Aruwini, or Aruvimi, up the latter river northeasterly to a point from which he was to strike straight east across 500 miles of unknown country to Lake Albert Nyanza, one of the sources of the Nile. From that region to the middle of the Niger's course is about 2,500 miles northwesterly—a distance five times greater than to his objective point, in a direction opposite to that, and across a country for the most part wholly unknown. For Stanley to go in that direction would be an abandonment of the original object of his expedition, upon which he was sent with funds contributed for the relief of Emin Bey, who was last definitely heard from at Lake Albert Nyanza.

The dispatch does not locate him upon the Niger, it is true, but "at the back of the great oil rivers," wherever that may be; but the news is brought from the "upper Niger." A report reached the east coast a year ago, that Arabs had met Stanley's force in the lake region; but that report is discredited by the writers in the North American, all of whom, however, argue confidently for their belief in his safety, based upon his admirable qualification for the task he had undertaken. They hold that there is nothing necessarily discouraging in the fact that he had not been definitely heard from since he left the river in June, 1887, and are disposed to think favorably of the identification of the mysterious "white pasha" in the Soudan, as Henry M. Stanley.

An editorial in the New York Mail and Express scouts the probability of Stanley's appearance on the Niger; but the New York Tribune editorially argues its high probability, and points out that it is the exact fulfillment of the conjecture of Mr. Johnson's article in the Fortnightly Review that Stanley would appear on the west coast. This is on the theory that his escape by way of the east coast being cut off by hostile tribes in the lake region, and his route down the Nile being cut off by the Mahdi at Khartoum, he would find less difficulty in crossing to the Niger than in returning down the Aruwimi and Congo. They make it the east branch of the Niger that he has reached, farther east and south than the other, (though they make the detour 3,500 miles) and predict his appearance on the coast in a few weeks. They think he effected a junction with Emin Bey before his retreat, and performed the service that he had undertaken, so far as in his power, by transferring to Emin the supplies he had brought, though an important part of those had been lost by the destruction of his second party which was to have followed him.

If this shall all prove true, Stanley's appearance on the coast will give the world a most valuable contribution to our knowledge of the dark continent and the means necessary to open it to civilization, and add greatly to his already brilliant achievements.

PUNISH THE RASCALS.

If one half of what is said by the press about the outrages upon the natives of Alaska is true, the resolution of inquiry by Senator Dawes comes none too soon. The New York Sun recently devoted a large space to the recital of the wrongs perpetrated by agents of what is known as the Alaska Commercial Company which is under a lease from our government and controls nearly all of the islands and coasts of the territory. The Aleuts of Alaska are a helpless class of people not able to understand our language, and ignorant of our methods of communicating with the government. It is currently reported that these agents of the company are a drunken, worthless set of fellows, and have no respect for the natives' rights or regard for domestic relations or the claims of decency. They keep these natives in a state of terror; invade their homes and most shamefully violate the sanctity of domestic relations, and all that without the least attention being paid to their outrages by the authorities. It seems strange that such things can be true, but so much has been printed of late about it, that an investigation is at once to be made. Senator Dawes states, in moving his resolution, that if the reports are true, it is a scandal upon the country, and if not true, the country should know it, and put an end to the scandalous reports. It is hoped that the investigation will be thorough, and if the reports are found to be true, that the miserable culprits will be punished according to the enormity of their offences.

THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.

We remember being at Brooklyn about the time the bridge was completed, and while inspecting them, chanced to overhear a conversation on the probabilities of the bridge's ever becoming a paying investment. The conclusion the two gentlemen reached was that the people would continue to use the ferry in preference to the bridge and that the bridge

would never pay a dividend. In view of the recent showing of the bridge company, it seems these gentlemen while no doubt in accord with popular sentiment at the time, were reckoning without their host. By this report it appears that during the first 5 years after its completion, there passed over it 20 millions of people annually, while for the year ending May 1, 1888, 32 millions crossed it. The total receipts for the year, were \$886,180.03, of which \$803,000 was due to railroad travel. The total receipts for the 5 years were \$3,344,137.44; expenses, \$2,301,919.33, giving the snug little profit of \$1,132,219.11 to those who built it, and had faith in the future.

Santa Fe Rouje.

Chicago, Santa Fe & Cal. Ry.

The Handsome Train in the World Leaves Dearborn Station, Chicago, Every Day at 1:40 P. M. for Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Leavenworth. This train is the Pullman Vestibule Express that has created so much talk among travelers, and is recognized by all as the completest, safest and most comfortable train in the world. The service in the Dining Cars is remarkably good, and constitutes a strong attraction for people who are fond of the good things of life. A select library for use of passengers, properly appointed smoking accommodations and handsome Sleeping and Reclining Chair Cars are in this train, which is lighted by electricity and heated by steam. A competent electrician accompanies each train to attend to the lights and signals.

The California Express Leaves Dearborn Station, Chicago, Every Night at 11:00 P. M. for Kansas City, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Leavenworth. This train is the only night train out of Chicago that runs through to Kansas City without change. Handsome Pullman Vestibule Sleeping Cars, First and Second-Class Coaches, run through, Chicago to Kansas City. It makes quicker time than any other night train out of Chicago, and is the immediate connecting train for the California Express from Kansas City to California.

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Scribner's Magazine
For 1889.

The publishers of SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE aim to make it the most popular and enterprising of all periodicals, and in view of the increased interest in the magazine, it is now drawn to it during the past six months by the increased excellence of its contents (notably the illustrations and articles), and it closes its second year with a new improved and enlarged issue. The illustrations will show some new effects, and nothing will make SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE attractive and interesting.

THE RAILROAD ARTICLES will be continued by several very striking pieces, one of which is to be interesting by Ex-Postmaster General Thomas J. Watson on "The Railway Postal Service." Illustrated.

MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S serial novel "The Master of Ballantrae" will run through the greater part of the year. *Begin in November.*

A CORRESPONDENCE, and collection of manuscript memoirs relating to J. F. Millet, and a facsimile of a FRENCH PAINTING, will furnish the substance of several articles. Illustrated.

The brief and papers written last year by Robert Louis Stevenson will be replaced by equally interesting contributions by his famous friend, Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich will write the first of them for the January number.

Very valuable LITERARY ARTICLES will appear in every issue. *W. H. Smith's Methods of Publishing Books* by Mrs. James T. Fields, and many other articles equally noteworthy. Illustrated.

ART AND ARTICLES will be a feature. Pictures are arranged to appear by Clarence Cook, E. H. Blashfield, Austin Hobson, and many others. Illustrated.

FISHING ARTICLES describing sport in the best fishing grounds will appear by W. W. Winship, B. B. Bowditch, and many subjects not arranged. The authors are well-known sportsmen. Illustrated.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES of great variety, including up-to-date news subjects, travel, biography, descriptive, etc., will appear in a large range of the conventional commonplace sort. Illustrated.

AMONG the most interesting in the list of scientific papers for 1889 will be a remarkable account of Prof. John Trowbridge, upon the most recent developments and uses of PHOTOGRAPHY. Illustrated.

A class of articles which has proved of special interest will be contained by a group of papers upon ELEPHANTS, in its most recent applications, by eminent authorities, a remarkable paper on DEEP MINING, and other interesting papers. Unique illustrations.

A SPECIAL OFFER to cover last year's numbers will include all the RAILWAY ARTICLES, as follows:

A year's subscription (1888) and the numbers for 1888, \$4.50

A year's subscription (1889) and the numbers for 1888, bound in cloth. \$6.00

\$3.00 a year; 25 cents a number.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS,
743-745 Broadway, N. Y.

The Independent.

The Largest, The Ablest, The Best Religious and Literary Weekly in the World.

"One of the ablest weeklies in existence."—*Pall Mall Gazette*, England.

"The most influential religious organ in the States."—*The Spectator*, London, England.

"Clearly stands in the front-fore in a weekly religious magazine."—*Sunday School Times*, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prominent features of *The Independent* during the coming year will be:

RELIGIOUS AND THEOLOGICAL ARTICLES,

Bishop Huntington, Cox Bishop Doane, Edward Hurst, Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler, Dr. Howard Osgood, Dr. Howard Crosby, Dr. A. J. Gordon, Dr. George F. Pentecost, and others;

SOCIAL AND POLITICAL ARTICLES,

Prof. Wm. G. Sumner, Prof. Herbert B. Adams, Prof. Richard D. Elton, Prof. R. G. Thompson, Prof. Arthur T. Hadley and others;

LITERARY ARTICLES,

Thomas Wentworth Higginson, Maurice Thompson, Charles H. Warner, James F. Parsons, Edmund H. Mills, Mrs. Schuyler van Rensselaer, L. M. Quincy, H. H. Boyesen, Isabell F. Hapgood, and others;

POEMS AND STORIES,

E. C. Stedman, Elizabeth Stedman, Fannie Jules, Edward Everett Hale, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Julia Roseberry, Terry Cooke, Edith M. Thomas, Andrew Lang, Joaquin Miller, Lucy Larey, John Greenleaf Whittier, and others;

EDUCATIONAL ARTICLES,

John F. Smith, George W. Johnson, and others;

SCIENTIFIC ARTICLES,

W. H. Dallinger, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON TRAVEL,

W. H. Smith, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON LITERATURE,

W. H. Smith, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON HISTORY,

W. H. Smith, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON POLITICAL HISTORY,

W. H. Smith, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON ECONOMICS,

W. H. Smith, W. H. Smith, and others;

ARTICLES ON LITERATURE,

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THOUGHTFUL SANTA CLAUS.

"I've traveled through the sleet and snow, Across the country high and low, To fill the stockings small and great That here in line my coming wait. In creeping baby's tiny hose The india rubber rattle goes; A handsome doll, with staring eyes, Will much the little miss surprise; And what will more delight the boys Than musket, drum or bugle toys? And now, before I climb the tree, I'll bear in mind the mother true, Who works so hard by day and night To keep the clothing clean and white, And in her stocking, long and wide, Some cakes of IVORY SOAP I'll hide."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory'!" They ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Copyright, 1886, by Procter & Gamble.

JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA
For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPESIA, PURIFYING the BLOOD
Used for 30 Years. Best Preparation in the World for
Sick Headache, Pain in the Side or Back, Consti-
pation, Ulcers, Rheumatism, all Diseases of the
Blood. It is a powerful tonic for the weak and feeble, especially females
and children. It can not hurt the most delicate constitution, and especially females
and children. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Three Bottles for \$2.50. Enclosed free of any charge. Sold by all Druggists.
Send for Circular. **W. JOHNSTON & CO., DETROIT, MICH.**

FOR SALE BY FRANK SMITH, YPSILANTI, MICH.

"I won't take any but Johnston's."

Johnston's.

They have "potato socials" in Kansas. The name may be from the fact that the young people go there to pare.

It is supposed that Old Nick's carriage has sulphur springs.

A Safe Investment.

Is one which is guaranteed to bring you satisfactory results, or in case of failure a return of purchase price. On this safe plan you can buy from our advertised Druggist a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. It is guaranteed to bring relief in every case, when used for any affection of Throat, Lungs or Chest, such as Consumption, Inflammation of Lungs, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, etc., etc. It is pleasant and agreeable to taste, perfectly safe, and can always be depended upon. Trial bottles free at Frank Smith's Druggist.

"There's something behind this," said the man as he was kicked down the front steps.

Merit Wins.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklin's Aronica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that sell as well, or that have given such universal satisfaction.

We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. Frank Smith, Druggist.

Why not call them hay-widows? Hay is grass with the greenness squeezed out.

Bucklin's Aronica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Smith.

465

Some one wants to know "if there are pianists in the next world." If there are not it isn't because they haven't been told to go there.

It is Useless.

for young ladies who are troubled with freckles, pimples, moths and tan and a bad skin generally to use liquid paints or dry powders, for they only make the skin look well for the time being. To have a good complexion you must have pure blood. Use Sulphur Bitters and your skin will be fair and complexion rosy—Young Ladie's Magazine.

6667

The son of a wealthy shoemaker might appropriately be referred to as his father's heir.

Your wasted cheeks may have all the plumpness and bloom of health through your use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This time-honored remedy still leads the van. It improves digestion, purifies the blood, and invigorates the system. Give it a trial.

Senator Palmer is writing a novel, but it is too early to say whether it will carry off the Palmer not.

The harsh drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for constipation, indigestion, and liver complaints.

Perhaps it is because fresh air is free that so many of our fashionable churches decline to have it.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calcined lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone, ulcers, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti, Mich.

513

Very head-strong—goats.

Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wool's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti.

6675

LADIES & PEERLESS DYES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home. *

They will dye everything. They are sold every where. Price 10¢, a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or Color, or for Color, or for Manufacturing. They do not crack or smut; 40 colors. For sale by H. M. Dimick.

4192

DON'T BUY YOUR ARCTICS.

Until you have seen the

COLCHESTER ARCTIC

"With the Outside Counter."

It's the Best Fitting and Best Wearing,

Arctic now made, and is made 'pon honor for reputation. The "Outside Counter" adds largely to the durability. These are cheapest in the end. No extra charge for the "Outside Counter." Ask to see the "Colchester" Arctic. Kept here by Best Stores. At wholesale by

H. S. Robinson & Burtenshaw,

Detroit, Mich. 4673*

I had a very Bad Cold, and got a bottle of Dr. Seth Arnold's Cold Cough & Colds Remedy.

It helped me at once. I will do it again.

Wm. P. Alverson, Branch, Ulster County, N. Y.

Druggists, 25¢, 50¢, and \$1.00.

THE STRIPED POLE,

South Side Congress Street, next door to Gandy's Bakery, tell where

J. D. COOK

meets his patrons. We guarantee a clean shave and hair cut at popular prices. Your patronage solicited.

6675

The Upsilantian.

DEATH OF SAMSON.

LESSON XI, FOURTH QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 16.

Text of the Lesson, Judges xvi, 21-31. Commit Verses—Golden Text, Job xxxii, 9—Commentary by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

[Condensed from Lesson Helper Quarterly, by permission of H. S. Hoffman, Philadelphia, publisher.]

In all the Scriptures the great truth is kept before us that if we would enjoy peace and have victory over all enemies, it must be by a mind stayed upon God, and by an humble walk with Him in cheerful and whole hearted obedience. Another truth brought before us over and over and over again is that God often chooses the most unlikely instruments with which to accomplish His purposes that no flesh may glory in His presence. And everywhere we are taught God's readiness to forgive and to restore to favor and usefulness in some measure when there is a true turning from sin to Him, either on the part of a nation or an individual.

Gideon judged Israel forty years and was succeeded by Abimelech, Tola and Jair; then they did evil again and were oppressed by the Philistines and Ammonites eighteen years; God then raised up Jephthah as their deliverer and judge, and he was succeeded by Ibzan, Elon and Abdon; then they did evil again and were delivered into the hands of the Philistines, who oppressed them forty years; God then raised up Samson as a deliverer and judge, and his is the last rule recorded in the book of Judges, the closing chapters describing the condition of things when "every man did that which was right in his own eyes." (Chap. xvi, 6, xxi, 25.)

"The Philistines took him, and put out his eyes." Behold him, a prisoner, a slave, blind and helpless, and consider who he is and what he had been. His birth was foretold by the Lord, who appeared twice to his mother and once to his father; he was a Nazarite to God from his birth, that is, one who was fully separated unto the Lord, having nothing to do with the vine, either as to wine or grapes, and no razor was to come upon his head (Num. vi, 1-8); as to his mighty acts, he had rent a lion as he would have rent a kid, he had slain a thousand men with the jawbone of an ass, when shut in a city by those who wanted to kill him he arose in the night and took the gates and the posts and the bar on his shoulders and carried them away to the top of a hill, and many other marvelous feats of superhuman strength had he performed, but now his power and glory had departed from him, and he is in the power of his enemies, a poor, blind, helpless prisoner. What is the cause of this terrible fall, and why the judgment upon the Lord through His servant? for not only is Samson disgraced, but the name of the Lord is dishonored, Milton in his "Samson Agonistes" makes him say:

I * * * to God have brought
Dishonor, obloquy, and open the mouths
Of idiots and atheists, have brought scandal
To Israel, disfidence of God, and doubt
In feeble hearts propense even before
To waver or fall off and join with idols.

The cause was simply that Samson had departed from his consecration and had given his time and attention to things which he should have been separated from. He saw a woman in Timnah; he saw an harlot in Gaza; he loved a woman in the valley of Sorek; and this, instead of making a covenant with his eyes (Job xxxi, 1), he let his eyes lead him into trouble, and now he has lost them. "The hair of his head began to grow again." Not that Samson's strength lay in his hair, but in his consecration to God, of which his locks were an outward token; and we see the outward evidence of his separation to God returning, when he is no longer a Nazarite. This is inconsistent. You should wear your cumbersome starch and tight fitting vestments where you have strength, and a sincere return to the God of Israel, who had so wonderfully called him, but who had so grievously slandered.

"A great sea-monster, Dagon, their god," Dagon is mentioned ten times in Samuel v, 2-7, and once in I Chronicles x, 10. It was the great national god of the Philistines. The name signifies "fish," and its form is said to have been the face and hands of a man with the tail of a fish.

"They praised their god." If Samson had only praised the living and true God by a whole hearted consecration to Him, then these Gentiles had not had this occasion to praise their god.

"Our God hath delivered into our hands our enemy." In this and the preceding verse we find this statement, and they no doubt thought it true. Nebuchadnezzar probably thought that he subdued Jehoahaz, it is because he is a man with the tail of a fish.

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"25. 'Call for Samson, that he may make us sport.' A great company of uncircumcised Philistines—praising and worshipping devils or demons, and a servant of the Great-God of Israel in their midst making sport for them. It is true he was not there of his own accord nor was it by any means to his liking; but if he had not of his own free will and by his own choice departed from being connected to God, he had never come to this most pitiful and disgraceful condition.

"27. 'The house was full of men and women.' Three thousand on the roof, but how thousands inside we are not told; all beholding while Samson makes sport. How few such gatherings are found to worship God; one in Brooklyn, one in London, a few others here and there; but how easy to gather the thousands if there is any sport in the service of Satan. Which way does your own heart tell you man, which company do you honestly enjoy the most? For I know that there are Sunday school teachers who enjoy the so called good time better than the house and service of God.

"28. 'Samson called unto the Lord.' He does not seem to have been raised up to lead forth an army, like Othniel, Deborah and Barak, Gideon or Jephthah, but rather by acts of personal valor to avenge Israel. We see now in him, his last prayer, and strange as such prayer may seem to us, God answered it. We must see Samson here on the side of the Lord desiring the overthrow of the enemies of the Lord. Some one has suggested that he had better sight now than before he lost his eyes. It is not our natural sight, but the degree in which we see God or the measure of our faith which makes us to have power in His service.

"29. 'Samson took hold of the two middle pillars.' The people all watching, not to see what new form the sport would take, wholly unconscious that in a moment they would be in eternity. Samson knew that he would die with them, but he knew His whom he trusted; for a moment longer they are all in the same company, for a little while their bodies lay in the same heap, but what about their souls which cannot die?

"30. 'He slew at his death more than he slew in his life.' This ends out into the unseen in a moment and their ways now separate; Samson, the only one among them all who knew God, and he an unfaithful witness; but we cannot follow.

Senator Palmer is writing a novel, but it is too early to say whether it will carry off the Palmer not.

The harsh drastic purgatives, once deemed so indispensable, have given place to milder and more skillfully prepared laxatives; hence the great and growing demand for Ayer's Pills. Physicians everywhere recommend them for constipation, indigestion, and liver complaints.

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Very head-strong—goats.

Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wool's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by A. D. Morford, druggist, Ypsilanti.

6675

The Teacher

Who advised her pupils to strengthen their minds by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, appreciated the truth that bodily health is essential to mental vigor. For persons of delicate and feeble constitution, whether young or old, this medicine is remarkably beneficial. Be sure you get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Every spring and fall I take a number of bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and am greatly benefited."—Mrs. James H. Eastman, Stoneham, Mass.

"I have taken Ayer's Sarsaparilla with great benefit to my general health."—Miss Thirza L. Crear, Palmyra, Md.

"My daughter, twelve years of age, has suffered from the past year from

General Debility.

A few weeks since, we began to give her Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Her health has greatly improved."—Mrs. Harriet H. Battles, South Chelmsford, Mass.

"About a year ago I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for debility and neuralgia resulting from malarial exposure in the army. I was in a very bad condition, but after six bottles of the Sarsaparilla, with considerable help of Ayer's Pills, has greatly improved my health. I am now able to work, and feel that I cannot say too much for your excellent remedies."—F. A. Pinkham, South Molasses, Me.

"My daughter, sixteen years old, is using Ayer's Sarsaparilla with good effect."—Rev. S. J. Graham, United Brethren Church, Buckhannon, W. Va.

"I suffered from

Nervous Prostration,

with lame back and headache, and have been much benefited by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I am now 80 years of age, and am satisfied that my present health and prolonged life are due to the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—Lucy Monitt, Killingly, Conn.

Mrs. Ann H. Farnsworth, a lady 79 years old, So. Woodstock, Vt., writes:

"After several weeks suffering from neuralgia, I procured a bottle of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken half of it my usual health returned."

"I am a full line of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price \$1

THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1888.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL will sail for home on Nov. 22

The new Lord Mayor of London is a fan-maker named Whitehead.

MULHALL has broken the world's swimming record in England. He swam 1,000 yards in 14 min. 17 sec.

MISS BRADON (Mrs. Maxwell) is just fifty years old and has written just fifty novels. She objects to having her portrait published.

SENATOR CHARLES B. FARWELL has a collection of 10,000 books, and is said to have the finest theological library in the west.

THE Prince of Wales recently visited Professor Pasteur and witnessed a number of operations for the prevention of hydrophobia.

It is said that the late Alexander H. Stephens during his lifetime educated 150 boys and fifty girls, giving them all a collegiate education.

EMPEROR FREDERICK is greatly pleased with Sir Morell Mackenzie's book and has written a letter of nearly twenty pages to tell him so.

MRS. LANGTRY told an Omaha reporter that she loved nothing better than to attend to her household duties and that she delights in doing her own clothes mending.

MRS. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES will preside at the annual meeting of Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Boston, early next month.

SAYS a foreign correspondent: "The Crown Prince of Germany is a dear little fellow six years old, with fair skin, hair and coloring generally, and full of life and intelligence."

GENERAL LORD WOLSELEY is troubled with insomnia. His nervous system has doubtless been injured by his effort to sustain the oppressive dignity required of 'England's only General.'

THE London Academy speaks enthusiastically of the merits of James Whitcomb Riley's book of poems, "Old-Fashioned Roses." It says among other things, that "it can hardly be denied that the average of American books of verse is higher than the English."

A BROTHER of the late ex-Marshall Bazaine is still living in France. He is an engineer, and has two sons who are promising young officers in the French army. They have been authorized to add their mother's name to their father's, and are given in the army list as Bazaine-Hayter.

MRS. MARIA LOUISE GENET VAN RENNSELAER, widow of Cornelius Van Rensselaer, who died at Greenbush, N. Y., last week, at the age of eighty-six, was the daughter of Edmond Charles Genet, known in history as "Citizen Genet," ambassador to this country from the first French Republic in 1793.

ONE afternoon last week as the Prince of Wales was walking across the Place de la Concorde, Paris, he met General Boulanger. They never speak as they pass by, as they have never been presented to each other. They looked at each other sharply, however, and passed on their ways musingly.

TRIZ late, Lord Sackville was not popular in England. He was attached to the household of Queen Victoria, and was a great favorite with her. He was always fighting with his neighbors after he became owner of the Knole estates about rights of way, etc. After his wife's death he became a hypochondriac, and was constantly under the influence of morbid delusions.

BAZAINE'S children all returned with their mother to Mexico except the eldest who shared his meager pay with his miserable father. A brother of Bazaine's still lives in France. He is an engineer, and his two sons are promising officers in the army. The young men have obtained permission to assume their mother's family name, Hayter.

THE quarrel of the doctors over the death of the late German Emperor Frederick has a tendency to discredit medical science. It shows that there is not so much science in the treatment of disease as laymen are apt to suppose. The ablest talent obtainable was of course employed, but the diagnosis was as uncertain as that of any other mysterious death. Added to the ordinary difficulties in the determination of this case was one of nationality, and this has doubtless made the feud more bitter. The many German doctors are arrayed against Dr. Mackenzie, the English physician employed at the instance of the emperor's wife, the present emperor's mother.

THE interior of Africa is still harassed by kidnappers and slave dealers. It is estimated that 30,000 persons yearly are stolen from their homes. Until within a few years a lively export trade has been carried on, but since that has ceased the kidnapped negroes must find a market in their own continent. Large numbers are brought by Arabs and set to work on the large plantations they have started for 300 miles on the Congo river. If the Congo region is to be devoted to this style of civilization, it might as well have been left in barbarism. The products of this region under unpaid labor will enter into competition with those of the paid labor of our southern states.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

EAST.

The fifth annual conference of Episcopal Church workers among the deaf in the country east of the Mississippi River, was begun at Philadelphia Monday.

CHANCEY M. DEPUE is reported to have said that while he would not take a position in the Cabinet, he would accept the office of Minister to England, which position he considers as only second in importance to the Presidency.

ELISHA ATKINS, a Boston merchant, one of the founders of the Union Pacific Railway and its first vice-president, died at his home on Sunday night, aged 75. The same evening there passed away at Louisville, Ky., Mrs. B. Macauley, aged 72, mother of John T. Macauley, of Macauley's Theatre, of that city, of General Daniel Macauley, of New York, and of the late Barney Macauley, the actor. Rear Admiral Leroy died at New York Monday.

Payout was begun Monday on the last dividend of the asset issue to stockholders of Jay Cook & Co., whose total indebtedness amounted to \$11,000,000. The scrip issued was only 15 per cent of the indebtedness, and this final payment will make a total dividend of 56 per cent.

White-cap warnings have been mysteriously distributed at Benton, Ohio. They threaten that unless certain reforms are begun within fifteen days nocturnal operations with the whip will be begun.

Railroad managers will complain to the next Illinois Legislature that consignees take their own time in unloading coal cars, depriving the roads of 50 per cent of the service the cars might perform, and will ask relief.

ROBERT L. JONES, Sheriff of Grant County, Indiana, was shot and seriously wounded at Jerome Sunday night by John Flemming, who had escaped from jail in September, while under sentence of two years' imprisonment for horse-stealing. The Sheriff's deputy effected Flemming's capture, and he was hurried to the penitentiary to avoid a threatened lynching.

The steamer Alameda, with the American baseball players on board, arrived at Auckland, New Zealand, on Sunday all on board being in good health. John M. Ward reports that the trip was extremely pleasant.

CHARLES BLAKE, of Storm Lake, Iowa, and George Smith, of Sioux Falls, D. T., his guest, aged 14, were arrested for shooting at Illinois Central trains there, and the serious wounding of Brakeman Ed Wright, Thursday, and confessed their guilt. The only motive, they admitted, was that of having fun.

PRESIDENT GOMPERS and other leaders of the American Federation of Labor, have arrived at St. Louis, where the annual convention of the organization, numbering over 600,000 persons, was opened Tuesday.

ISAAC LAFFERTY's private bank at Fort Wayne, Ind., was robbed of \$2,000 Saturday. The crime was committed while Mr. T. Lafferty was absent at dinner.

E. W. LEONARD, the St. Paul agent of a well-known lottery company, has been arrested on the charge of sending circulars of the concern through the mails.

NOTICES, written in red ink and embellished with sketches of skulls and crossbones and whips, were left at all the sporting houses in Lima, Ohio, Wednesday night, warning all inmates to leave the city within twenty-four hours on pain of being whipped and flogged and feathered. The notices were signed "Advance Guard," and were the first intimation that White Caps were in the vicinity. The police authorities were alarmed and closed all the houses Thursday.

The fire in the Calumet and Hecla Mine shaft is burning more fiercely than at any time since it started.

ON the charge that he substituted another for the animal first entered, A. J. Campbell was Thursday expelled by the American Kennet Club, in session at New York, and was directed to return the prize won by his dog at the last Westminster bench show.

IT is reported that a scheme is on foot to organize a federation of all railroad employees, excepting conductors, the membership of which will be about 100,000. The features are to be an insurance and strike fund, and that no branch shall quit work without gaining the consent of the governing board of the federation.

A number of clergymen met at New York Thursday to make arrangements for religious services in churches throughout the country on the morning of April 30 next, being the centennial of the inauguration of President Washington.

THE New York Tribune figures that Cleveland has a plurality in the entire county of 98,261. Since 1884 (omitting the vote of Colorado) the respective gains are: Republican, 370,108; Democratic, 449,440; Prohibition, 95,382.

OFFICIAL returns say 12,600 votes were cast in Nevada, of which Harrison received 7,238; Cleveland, 5,326, and Fiske, 45.

THE State Board of Trade of California has petitioned Gen. Harrison to select one member of his Cabinet from the Pacific coast.

POLITICAL POINTS.

THE Republican delegates to the Thirty-second Illinois Senatorial District who nominated Senator McGrath in August, have been called to reassemble in convention Dec. 13 and nominate a candidate for the seat vacated by his death, to be filled by special election Jan. 3.

IT is asserted that Brickner and Barwig (Democrats), elected to Congress from Wisconsin, are ineligible, for the reason that they are not citizens. Both came to this country as minors, and it is claimed that their fathers were never naturalized.

THE official plurality for Harrison in Maine is 23,263. Harrison's plurality in Illinois is 22,201, and Fiske's plurality is 12,547.

THE County Republican Committee of New York Wednesday night threw out the Republican organization of the Eighth Assembly District, of which John J. O'Brien was leader, for treachery at the last election.

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WASHINGTON NOTES.

Congressman Nutting of New York is in Washington suffering from a cancerous affection of the throat.

AFTER his exhibition in a variety show at Washington Friday night, Sorakichi, the Japanese wrestler, made the usual offer of \$50 to any one of the audience who could throw him. Henry W. Wenzel, a brewer, accepted the challenge and won the money.

COLONEL Root, a Western pioneer who drove stage between Chicago and Detroit before the days of railroads, died in Elkhart, Ind., Friday, aged 89.

FRANCIS BROWNING OWEN, a nephew of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, with whom they do not believe in polygamy, which is not countenanced, they say in the teachings of Joseph Smith.

COLONEL Governor Sprague's mansion at Narragansett pier, R. I., has been sold for \$500,000. It will be used for a hotel.

ON the Sharon Branch of the Lake Shore and Lake Michigan, Wednesday morning, a passenger and mixed train were in collision on a curve. Conductor James Kennedy was killed, and Brakeman Patrick Lally fatally hurt. Other persons were slightly injured. The financial loss is placed at \$25,000.

WILLIAM LADU and two friends of Toledo, Ohio, watched the yacht race of November 19 last from a skiff which was upset. Ladue's friends were drowned, but he was picked up after long exposure, which resulted in a severe sickness, from which he has just recovered with his hair turned from jet black to snow white.

THOMAS GRAY was convicted of the murder of Mary McGrady in Pittsburgh, Pa., a few years ago on the testimony of Johnston Dickson, a man who was a poet himself, was sentenced to death at Detroit, Mich., Friday, to fifteen years' imprisonment for embezzlement.

THE filing by the Rev. William R. Campbell of papers in the habeas corpus case to secure control of his daughter revived the sensational Campbell-Scott divorce case at St. Louis Friday. Mr. Campbell is pastor of the Highland Congregational Church at St. Louis.

THE American Horse Show, of Chicago, was incorporated Friday by Potter Palmer, George L. Dunlap, N. K. Fairbank and others. The purpose is to hold annual exhibitions, and the capital stock is \$25,000.

THE people of Wapello, DeWitt County, Ill., witnessed a fine example of the phenomenon of the mirage Thursday, what seemed to be the town of Midland City, twelve miles distant, being plainly visible, suspended high in the air.

G. W. T. ADAMS, of Lafayette, Ind., loan agent of the Empire Freight Line, and the brother-in-law of J. C. Tucker, of Chicago, general passenger agent of the Big Four Line, committed suicide Thursday by taking morphine.

THE shipments of iron ore from the Lake Superior region during 1888 have exceeded all previous annual shipments from that district.

CHARLES JUDSON, aged 35, a railroad employee who had been boarding for several months at the house of Mr. Coster, Oregon, Ill., eloped Wednesday with Coster's 15-year-old daughter Daisy, but was arrested at Bryan as they were about to take the train for Chicago, and is now in jail for abduction.

MRS. HENRIETTA SNELL, of Chicago, which Kennedy had not accounted

for, was now worth \$40,000, and had gone into other hands through Kennedy's carelessness. His bondsman will be held.

ERNEST GEYER, better known as "General Tom Pouce," a dwarf who had been exhibited in Europe and America, died of old age Tuesday at Cleveland, Ohio.

Excitement prevails in the neighborhood of vicinity of Clermont county, O., owing to an effort to drive colored children from the schools. The houses of parents of these children, who have given testimony before the grand jury, have been stoned after nightfall, and doors and windows wrenched. It is reported that in some places the little ones are guarded while going to and coming from school.

WEST AND SOUTH.

THE case of Fotheringham against the Adams Express Company for illegal imprisonment in connection with "The Jim Cummings" express robbery has been settled by the company paying Fotheringham \$8,300.

GENERAL HARRISON has written to an English correspondent that relatives, who have studied the matter, claim his family is descended from General Thomas Harrison, an officer in Cromwell's army, but states that he himself has never examined into the evidence.

ELISHA ATKINS, a Boston merchant, one of the founders of the Union Pacific Railway and its first vice-president, died at his home on Sunday night, aged 75. The same evening there passed away at Louisville, Ky., Mrs. B. Macauley, aged 72, mother of John T. Macauley, of Macauley's Theatre, of that city, of General Daniel Macauley, of New York, and of the late Barney Macauley, the actor. Rear Admiral Leroy died at New York Monday.

MISS BRADON (Mrs. Maxwell) is just fifty years old and has written just fifty novels. She objects to having her portrait published.

SENATOR CHARLES B. FARWELL has a collection of 10,000 books, and is said to have the finest theological library in the west.

THE Prince of Wales recently visited Professor Pasteur and witnessed a number of operations for the prevention of hydrophobia.

IT is said that the late Alexander H. Stephens during his lifetime educated 150 boys and fifty girls, giving them all a collegiate education.

EMPEROR FREDERICK is greatly pleased with Sir Morell Mackenzie's book and has written a letter of nearly twenty pages to tell him so.

MRS. LANGTRY told an Omaha reporter that she loved nothing better than to attend to her household duties and that she delights in doing her own clothes mending.

MRS. RUTHERFORD B. HAYES will preside at the annual meeting of Women's Home Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church, at Boston, early next month.

SAYS a foreign correspondent: "The Crown Prince of Germany is a dear little fellow six years old, with fair skin, hair and coloring generally, and full of life and intelligence."

GENERAL LORD WOLSELEY is troubled with insomnia. His nervous system has doubtless been injured by his effort to sustain the oppressive dignity required of 'England's only General.'

THE London Academy speaks enthusiastically of the merits of James Whitcomb Riley's book of poems, "Old-Fashioned Roses." It says among other things, that "it can hardly be denied that the average of American books of verse is higher than the English."

A BROTHER of the late ex-Marshall Bazaine is still living in France. He is an engineer, and has two sons who are promising young officers in the French army. They have been authorized to add their mother's name to their father's, and are given in the army list as Bazaine-Hayter.

MRS. MARIA LOUISE GENET VAN RENNSELAER, widow of Cornelius Van Rensselaer, who died at Greenbush, N. Y., last week, at the age of eighty-six, was the daughter of Edmond Charles Genet, known in history as "Citizen Genet," ambassador to this country from the first French Republic in 1793.

ONE afternoon last week as the Prince of Wales was walking across the Place de la Concorde, Paris, he met General Boulanger. They never speak as they pass by, as they have never been presented to each other. They looked at each other sharply, however, and passed on their ways musingly.

TRIZ late, Lord Sackville was not popular in England. He was attached to the household of Queen Victoria, and was a great favorite with her. He was always fighting with his neighbors after he became owner of the Knole estates about rights of way, etc. After his wife's death he became a hypochondriac, and was constantly under the influence of morbid delusions.

BAZAINE'S children all returned with their mother to Mexico except the eldest who shared his meager pay with his miserable father. A brother of Bazaine's still lives in France. He is an engineer, and his two sons are promising officers in the army. The young men have obtained permission to assume their mother's family name, Hayter.

THE quarrel of the doctors over the death of the late German Emperor Frederick has a tendency to discredit medical science. It shows that there is not so much science in the treatment of disease as laymen are apt to suppose. The ablest talent obtainable was of course employed, but the diagnosis was as uncertain as that of any other mysterious death. Added to the ordinary difficulties in the determination of this case was one of nationality, and this has doubtless made the feud more bitter. The many German doctors are arrayed against Dr. Mackenzie, the English physician employed at the instance of the emperor's mother.

THE interior of Africa is still harassed by kidnappers and slave dealers. It is estimated that 30,000 persons yearly are stolen from their homes. Until within a few years a lively export trade has been carried on, but since that has ceased the kidnapped negroes must find a market in their own continent. Large numbers are brought by Arabs and set to work on the large plantations they have started for 300 miles on the Congo river. If the Congo region is to be devoted to this style of civilization, it might as well have been left in barbarism. The products of this region under unpaid labor will enter into competition with those of the paid labor of our southern states.

AWED BY THE GUNS.

Terrible Consequences of the Attempt to Lynch Hawes at Birmingham, Ala.</

FOR THE LADIES.

Made for Higher Things—Thrif in Married Life—Funny Habits, etc., etc.

Queen Polly.

One morn in every summertime
The spirit of the twittering chide
Mrs. Polly's laudable
She sighs and turns and wakes at last
To sense of rapture deep and vast,
And sudden greatness.

With conscious, coy, yet stately air,
She comes (two feet on every stair),
A radiant Polly;
And, marching through the breakfast room,
The birthday salvoes round her boom
In strutting voice.

To her, the day's unchallenged Queen,
Each subject be great or mean,
Due tribute renders;
She cuts the strings, unfurls the wraps,
And, with a "mid-deep drawn 'Ole's," and
successive splendors.

What's done or set aside today
Depends on her, body to soul,
On "Ole's" high and low;
Who speaks of copies, scales, or sums,
That malapert therefor becomes
A scoff and by-word.

What shall the festive pudding be?
It hangs on Polly's tongue—
Her Highness speaks the word of power,
And hangs in raisins, eggs or flour
Can raise objection.

Through all the growling year beside
A fork and spoon to the last,
The birthday cake its summit crowned,
With brave devices;
She sits in queenly stately about,
And deals sans comment or reproof,

Captious sicks.

One day she wears her birthday crown,
Then, all unseeped, toppled down
To common eat-day;
Three hundred days and sixty-four
Must crawl their sordid course before
Another birthday.

Made For Higher Things.

Here is a servant-girl episode that is said to have occurred in the household of Mrs. Levi P. Morton, the wife of the republican vice-president-elect. She had in her employ a young woman who did what is known as the "upstairs work," or in other words was a housemaid. This housemaid did her work neatly and with dispatch. Her beds were always snowy parallelograms, without a wrinkle; there was never to be found even in the most secret corners a fragment of neglected dust, and she never broke ornaments. Imagine what was Mrs. Morton's disgust when this servant came one day to give notice that she intended to leave when her month was up. "But why do you wish to go?" inquired the housemaid. "Are you dissatisfied that way?" "No," said the housemaid, "but I mean to give up housework and study for the stage." "Stage!" gasped Mrs. Morton, who had only begun to recover from the shock. "What has ever put you in your head to go on the stage?"

"Well, you see, ma'am," said the aspiring wielder of the broom, "I belong to one of the girls' friendly societies here, and we meet every Tuesday night for mutual improvement and amusement. They always ask me to recite, and they applaud me so much that I thought perhaps I had a real talent, so I have saved a little money, and I'm going to give up a year to study."

"But what do you recite?" Mrs. Morton asked.

"Shakespeare is my favorite," said the maid, modestly, "but I'm very fond of reciting from Browning, too." "Mrs. Browning, of course," said her mistress.

"Oh, no, ma'am! not at all. Mr. Browning," "Do you mean to tell me that you recite Robert Browning's poems?" demanded the astonished lady.

"Yes, I do. And I have a copy of his poems with his name written in it that he sent to me himself. It happened very curiously. There was a lady who came to the club sometimes, who gave our library a copy of his poems, and she was very much interested in me because I read them and recited them so often. She was a cousin to the American lady young Mr. Oscar Browning married, and when she went to England, she saw Mr. Browning himself and told him about my reciting his poems, so he took a volume of them and wrote his name on the fly-leaf, and asked her to give me the book when she came home."

"My dear young woman," said Mrs. Morton, "go, and fame attend you! I see plainly that you are made for higher things than brushing down my stair carpets."

—

you mothers think not always about getting good husbands for your daughters, but think sometimes how to make your daughters fit to be good wives.

Funny Habits.

"Just look at that girl!"
"Yes, it is Miss Blank. What about her?"

"Don't you see her tongue?"
"Oh! yes. Isn't it perfectly dreadful? They say she always sticks it out like that when she's thinking about anything."

The young woman in question was promenading on West 14th street early one morning recently, attired in a bewitching costume, and with a pensive expression, while the tip of her little tongue protruded between two lips of the description known to novelists as coral. "Yes," said one of her feminine acquaintances, "she always does that when thoughtful or worried. It's one of those terrible habits, which, when once contracted, stick closer than a million brothers. Miss Blank began it when a child, and no one ever took the trouble to break her of it. Now, poor girl, it mortifies her terribly to be told about it, though, of course, she is anxious to cure herself. But then nearly every one has some curious little habit which he would very glad to break if he could; some kick more or less unpleasant, caused in the first place probably by nervousness. We all know the man who tugs at his mustache and the one who is perpetually pulling up collar. Then there is the girl who is always looking one eye as if in search of a stray eyelash, and the man who can't quite laugh without some more or less fragile article to twist and turn and bend about in his fingers. Anything and everything from your finest lace handkerchief to your new and extremely delicate paper cutter is sacrificed to the demon of nervousness which possesses him, and yet you can't find it in your heart to rob him of his plaything. He is quite happy and at his ease so long as he is allowed to twirl and twist as much as he wants to, but, bereft of the temporary object of his affection he would be abjectly miserable and you know it. Many a man can talk fluently and well while winding something—anything—about his fingers, who, without it, would be constrained, awkward, silent.

One of the most annoying forms of this disease is the incessant tattoo which some people keep up on their knees, or the table, or whatever happens to be most convenient as a keyboard. I have noticed that musicians usually indulge this habit, and it is a very trying one, though I don't know that it is worse than 'twiddle your thumbs.' There are lots of other curious little ways peculiar to individuals. I know a man, who, when embarrassed, always taps the side of his nose with his little finger, and a girl who is so given to pushing her hair behind her ear that she has worn a bald spot there.

Notes.

In perfect rest the garden lies
The heavy tree that fills the skies
Is silent as the quiet flower
And only on the stillness lies
The hushed chime that tells the hour.

At! would wonder casement bright
That shade might fit, so dear to me,
Or swiftly glance athwart the night,
To give my greeting tenderly,
Here in the dark, where none could see.

Alas! those panes but strangely glow,
Nor cast my soul a cheery ray:
The eyes of distant friend or foe
Are cold and comfortless as they,
And she I love is far away.

What He Would Have Said.

"How do you like my new dress?" inquired Mrs. De Jaisson of her husband.

"Isn't it a little—" "No, it isn't. Now, Alfred, I think you're just horrid. It's the new color—emerald green."

"Yes, dear, but I was only going to say—"

"Oh, I know! That it isn't the color I ought to wear. If it was that horrid Miss— you would think it lovely!"

"But I didn't mean—"

"Yes, you did, too. You're mean enough for anything. And you've never noticed my new chip hat, either."

"Why, my love, I thought—"

"You thought! Of course you did— that it makes me look frightful. I—I (sob, sob)—declare its to-oh-to-oh!"

"If you'd only let me speak—"

"Speak! Why, what else have you spoken for the last half hour—just to find fault, too, with everything I had on? What's that? A diamond for my birthday present? Oh, you, dear, precious old sweet! Why didn't you say so and not tease me so? I could not imagine what you wanted to say?"—Detroit Free Press.

Grandma's Story.

Polly was holding Bessie.
While Joe and sturdy Ned
Sat on the floor a grandma's feet,
Making themselves a sled.

Outside the snow was falling;

Within it was spongy and warm.

Little could they for the wild, fierce wind,
Or the terrible, driving storm;

For grandma was telling stories

Of times when, like beasts of prey,
The Indians used to creep from the woods
And carry people away.

"And once they took a wee-gie,

No bigger than Bessie there,

With just the same blue-laughing eyes,
And sunny, waving hair.

"What matter to them that childish tears
Were drooping like summer rain?

A cruel Indian, with one blow,

Cleft the golden head in twain."

Polly hugged closer tiny Bessie,

While she smoothed her yellow head;

Joe winced hard to keep back the tears;

"Oh, where was the police?" sobbed Ned.

LIZZIE M. HADLEY.

—Boston Globe.

The Good in Milk Food.

Prof. Armsby the well-known American scientist, has completed some experiments on milk foods, and has found that the greater the proportion of digestible protein or flesh-forming material is given, the greater is the amount of milk produced. A cow weighing 1,000 pounds requires two and a half pounds of flesh-forming material, twelve and a half pounds of heat-forming material, and half a pound of pure fat. In order to supply these differing needs a prepared ration seems now to be recommended. Prof. Long of Cirencester recently told the students there that he had just been able to buy potatoes at 25 shillings a ton, and the new ration he had arranged for Jersey cows was seven pounds of eat straw, seven pounds of good hay, three pounds of dried grains, two pounds of bran, three pounds of decorticated cotton cake, and fourteen pounds of potatoes. This provided them with thirty-six pounds of food, of which twenty-eight pounds were solids, two and a quarter pounds flesh-warmers, eleven and one-fifth pounds heat-givers, and three-quarters of a pound of fat. This was in addition to what they got in the day, and was really a higher ration than such small cows required. In return for similar rations they had given in the last winter one pound of butter per sixteen and a half to twenty pounds of milk, or less than eight quarts, and the skim-milk being well handled, they had returned over 1 shilling 2 pence for each gallon.—London Truth.

THE CAMP FIRE.

GRANT ON SHERIDAN.

The Great Commander Thought There Was No One Like Phil.

In the days when President Grant was at the zenith of his fame and popularity there was no one among his host of friends with whom he was more unguardedly confidential than Thomas Murphy, whom he made Collector of Customs at this port. Coming up from Long Branch Mr. Murphy indulged in a few reminiscences regarding Gen. Sheridan.

"He has been my friend for years, and he was always the most charming of companions and manly of men," said Mr. Murphy. "Grant had the utmost confidence in his abilities. I remember that just before the outbreak of the Franco-Prussian war I was sitting on the porch of the President's cottage at Long Branch one summer evening, and the talk drifted to the impending European fight. I thought well of Sheridan myself, and I wanted to find out just what opinion Grant had of him. So I said: 'Mr. President, if we should have a great war with some foreign power at a time when you were President and it became necessary to raise an army of either defense or attack numbering, say, 100,000 men, whom would you put in command of them?'"

"Without hesitating a second he answered: 'Sheridan, and then I knew that he must have long had a high opinion of Phil for Grant was a consistent and conservative in his speech and usually deliberated longer before answering an important question. I wanted to get as many assurances of his regard for Sheridan as I could, so I said to him, 'Can Sheridan command 100,000 men?'"

"Again the answer came promptly, and it was, 'Yes, 500,000.' Then I said to him, 'Well, who next after Sheridan of the Generals now in active service?' This question seemed to put him in a reflective mood, for he乎d steadily at his cigar for three or four minutes and removed the cigar to say, "I think I would appoint either Miles or McKenzie." Another interval of silence and smoking and then he added: 'I believe I would appoint McKenzie.' About five years ago, I am pretty sure that it was in the winter of '82-'83, I was with Grant and a party of friends at Willard's Hotel in Washington for several days. At that time the abilities of Sir Garnet Wolseley as a commander-in-chief of the British army were being generally discussed. Naturally, the subject was one that he could discuss without exception, and he liked to get the views of capable critics on matters of that sort. When the conversation waned a bit, I said to him, 'General, is there a better soldier in Europe than our Sheridan?' He thought for a minute or two, putting away his cigar, and then said: 'No, there isn't a better soldier in the world than Phil Sheridan.' He resumed smoking, and the half dozen persons who were in the room with us kept silent. Once again the cigar came from his lips to be held by his fingers, and he said, as to reiterate his former remark, 'The world never saw a better soldier than Phil Sheridan.' That was the last time ever I talked about dear old Phil."

"You remember when Sheridan went to Europe to join Phil's forces as a guest, don't you? Well, I was Collector of the Post, and I took Sheridan down the bay in a revenue tug, and near Sandy Hook he was transferred to the steamship which was to take him across the ocean. While he was away I wrote me once a week. I received a great many letters in those days, and the most of them were destroyed soon after they reached me. A few days ago I was looking through some papers and I found a letter from Sheridan which was written a few days after the battle of Gravelotte. His writing was as characteristic of the man as his conversation. Along towards the end of the letter he said: 'The German line is 600 miles long, and extend from Berlin to Paris, and I merely want to say that if I had 25,000 of the boys that I had with me down in the valley I'd make them shorten their lines d—n quick.' You see, I'll was an American, and he believed that what seemed impossible to the Europeans was easy of accomplishment to Americans. Before his illness I saw in the papers that he was at the Fifth Avenue Hotel. I called in there one morning and went right up to his room. My knock was received by a cheery 'Come in,' and I entered to find him in his slippers and shirt sleeves, shaving his cheeks. He dropped the razor, ran toward me, and through his arms around my neck, laughed merrily and said: 'Old man, I think I can throw you up while others try to push you down.' Not much like morning glory, that bloom of ivy I'd make him, but he was a better soldier than Phil's.

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The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, DEC. 13, 1888.

The Joy of the Whole Earth.

"Jerusalem, beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth," was presented to the audience at Normal Hall, Monday evening, by Herr von Finkelstein, in his interesting manner with which he charmed his audience at the opera house last winter. Without any pretension to oratory, and perhaps little claim to rank as a lecturer, Herr Finkelstein invests his simple narrative of scenes and customs with an interest that an American scholar who had visited the holy land might wholly fail to impart. A native of Jerusalem, familiar with the language, customs, traditions and people of that country, he brings from the daily life of the people such explanation of the beauty, aptness and force of numerous familiar Scripture illustrations and phrases as one less familiar with that life would fail to find, and shows us in many of those a significance that we had not seen.

He described the arrival of laden camels at the city after the gates are closed at night, and how a fee to the keeper would procure the opening of the wicket; and when the camel had kneeled and been relieved of his burden of rich merchandise, and his owner pass through the wicket and pull the animal's head through by the halter, and get his fore feet through the creature would squeeze his gaunt form through the small opening and gain the inside of the closed gate. The name of the wicket in Arabic is a word meaning eye of a needle; and in that is found an apt and forcible explanation of the saying of the Saviour, It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God. In the marriage customs are found the exact conditions recited in the parable of the foolish virgins, and which made that a telling illustration to the people to whom it was spoken; as well as of the picture of the prophet foretelling the desolation when the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride should not be heard in the streets.

The parable of the unjust judge, wearied by the importunity of the woman, the apostle's remonstrance against plaiting the hair, the reference to the watchmen upon the walls who cease not their cry day nor night, and others, received like illumination.

The lecture was in costume, and illustrated with views, and various articles of use.

Charles A. Gardner.

A large and enthusiastic audience welcomed "Our Karl" Gardner in his new role of "Hermann Leopold," Thursday night. The play, "Fatherland," though written for Mr. Gardner, has more plot and more opportunity for other roles than most special plays.

The first two acts are a series of pretty, home-like pictures. Of these, in the first act, the prettiest are the scenes accompanying the "Gesundheit" song and the beautiful "Bunch of Lilacs," which was sung so tenderly that it received an encore; in the second act, the prettiest are the spinning scene, and the scene between Hermann and little Meenie, including Mr. Gardner's ever-charming song, "Shut your eyes tightly and open your mouth," which was also encored.

The close of the third act is unexpected and spirited. Indeed, much of the dash and effectiveness of the play in due to unexpectedness of the situations.

"Fatherland" gives plentiful opportunities for Mr. Gardner's inimitable humor and jollity, and contains enough pathos and also of passionate anger to give variety. Of course, Mr. Gardner's forte is comedy, but he is by no means weak in the stronger and more serious scenes. His fun is so genuine and is entirely free from coarseness that it is irresistibly contagious, as the frequent applause and laughter showed. Indeed, the company seemed to enjoy the play as much as the audience did.

The support was very good. Miss Byron's "Rhoda Stanford" was womanly and charming, and pretty Miss Delano was a sprightly and "girly-girly" "Charlotte Wagner." Little Eva Scott portrayed a bright but spoiled child so exactly that one might suspect that it was not all acting.

Mr. Garey's "Hans" and Mr. Kearney's "Stanford" were good, and Mr. Ferguson acted the rôle of a vacuous English dude so well that the audience felt a decided contempt for him.

The costumes of the ladies were pretty and modest, and Mr. Gardner's costume in the last act was very handsome.

Mr. Gardner was twice called before the curtain, and his taking rendering of his "German Swell" won him a third encore.

Ypsilanti audience never fired of "Karl" Gardner on his play; and truly a well acted, genuine comedy, without vulgarity or coarseness is a delightful oasis in the dreary desert of farces and burlesques of the present day.

Rhea at Ann Arbor.

On Saturday evening, Dec. 15, Ann Arbor will be favored with one of the strongest attractions that has played there this season, and one which we regret Ypsilanti cannot be favored with. The charming artist, and celebrated Shakespearean comedienne, Mlle. Rhea, whose reputation is world wide, will present there for the first and only time this year Shakespeare's immortal comedy of "Much Ado About Nothing" in which she will appear as the witty and sprightly Beatrice. No artist in America to-day has such a charm of manner and grace of movement as Mlle. Rhea.

She possesses in a wonderful degree, that mysterious power called magnetism, which rivets the attention of the largest audiences.

Mlle. Rhea always has the advantage of a large and talented company in support. Mr. Wm. Harris, the popular leading man appearing with her as Benedict, Mr. C. A. McMannes as the amusing Dogberry, and Miss Ida Waterman as Hero. The Detroit Free Press says:

The character of Beatrice in this sparkling, brilliant comedy of Shakespeare's is from its captivation of the audience's eyes of very difficult of portrayal, and although the rendition of it can be easily marred by the slightest miscalculation or the least overdone, when performed with such a master as Mlle. Rhea, it is a stage picture in which all the brightness of the histrioic colorings is so artistically blent that it is ever to be remembered with delight.

It is rumored that a number of the French class is certain that moonlight is a necessary ingredient of a salad.

Wednesday morning the gentlemen of the choir rendered the chorus, "O, how lovely is Zion," Mr. Marshall Pease taking the solo.

Prof. Sill was away the early part of the week.

Lawn tennis is in full blast. This is almost ideal tennis weather, if it is nearly Christmas.

Neighborhood.

SALINE.

Mrs. R. Mills and daughter Lillian, have returned from their visit with friends in Detroit.

A. H. Goodrich, formerly an old citizen of Ypsilanti, died at his residence on Mc-Kay street, the 8th inst.

Buy for cash, and get a chance, for every dollar's worth of goods bought of E. R. Aldrich, in the drawing of a new \$200 organ, January 1.

Taxes are coming in rapidly for December, so says Treasurer Allen.

G. J. Nissly is at the helm of the Observer and has reduced the price to \$1 per year.

Chas. Gross and Lou Jones are reported very sick.

H. A. Nichols is out again after a week's sickness.

The Argus seems to be a little off its base for facts in regard to the Saline post office. The republicans are harmonious and will abide, without a break in their ranks by the good judgment of Congressmen Allen. They only wish to say to Mr. Argus and its friends that the republicans of this office will never allow any democrat to say who will postmaster.

Mrs. Geer who lived one-half mile west of the village, died at the residence of Thos. Rison, the 8th inst.

Geo. Rison of Huron, Dakota, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. H. R. Mead, on Ann Arbor street.

WILLIS.

Wm. E. Ward has sold his farm to Mr. Hogan of Lodi, for \$2625.

Andrew Fisher sold 16 acres of land to Jesse Thorne, for \$500.

Mrs. Breining's half sister who lived in the state of New York has passed to the spirit life.

J. B. Lord had a narrow escape from losing his barn, Monday morning. He hung his lantern up in front of his cow, when she threw up her head and the lamp fell and broke, scattering the burning oil and setting fire to hay in three places. In stamping it Mr. Lord had his beard badly burned.

E. A. Tabor, in taking a load of beans to Belleville, lost two bags. He has recovered one. Any one finding the other will confer a favor on the loser by notifying him.

NORTHFIELD.

Whooping cough is prevalent. Bert Bailey and wife have returned from Oregon county, to spend the winter at his father's.

In place of the usual Christmas tree, Peebles' Corners will have a Christmas surprise.

F. M. Dodge of Whitmore Lake is buying up all the hogs to be had, paying 25cts. per cwt. more than other dealer.

CANTON.

There has been quite a contest in the Palmer district over directorship, two men claiming the office. At the annual meeting, one man received a majority of votes, for fun, it was said, but they claimed the principle part. Mr. McCay will have drawn for them many times and it is hoped that he may have a goodly number of students in attendance on this occasion.

Gus Fingler, foreman at Joe Sanders, has exchanged a Singer for a new Rotary Shuttle "Standard" Sewing Machine. Gus says the "Standard" leads them all, and he knows "what's what" about machines. An office for the sale of the Standard has been opened on Washington street near Main.

Mrs. S. O. Rathfon has just purchased a beautiful "Standard" Sewing Machine. *

At the Holiday entertainment to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will give an entertainment at the church Wednesday evening in which Winsor McCay will take the principle part. Mr. McCay has drawn for them many times and it is hoped that he may have a goodly number of students in attendance on this occasion.

Hough has the largest and newest holiday stock in the city.

Room to rent.

Large unfurnished room in the Union Block to rent. Apply to TRIM & MCGREGOR.

Honest.

In these days of adulteration and fraud in all branches of business and pursuits, it is pleasing to know that there is one medicine prepared which is strictly pure. Such a medicine is Sulphur Bitters in curing scrofula; you can depend on them every time. W. B. Everts, A. M., Charlton, S. C. 6667

Michigan Central Railroad Co.

Christmas and New Year Holidays.

Excursion tickets will be issued between any points on this company's lines at one and one-half fare as follows: Tickets will be sold on Dec. 24, 25, and 31, 1888, and January 1, 1889, good for going journeys on date of sale, limited good to return not later than January 3, 1889.

Round trip tickets to all points in Canada on Canada Pacific R. R., west of and including Toronto will be on sale at same rate.

These tickets are not good on the vestibuled limited express Nos. 5 and 6.

A Postage Stamp.

This company is composed of first-class actresses and actors. The play is calculated to provoke mirth and does it effectually. The company also carries a large supply of beautiful scenery. Lovers of music will do well to patronize them, for the cornet solo by Edward E. Nickerson and the xylophone solo by John B. Willett cannot consistently be compared with anything ever heard in this city.—Altoona (Pa.) Times.

Opera House, Friday, Dec. 14.

Notice to Stockholders.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Ypsilanti, Michigan, for the election of Directors, will be held at the office of said bank in Ypsilanti, on Tuesday, January 8, 1889, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., of said day.

Ypsilanti, Dec. 8, 1888. 467-70 W. L. Pack, Cashier.

Notice to Stockholders.

The Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Ypsilanti Gas Company will be held on Monday, Jan 14th, 1889, at 7 o'clock P. M. at the First National Bank, Ypsilanti, Mich. C. S. WORTLEY, Secy. Dec. 10, 1888.

HOLIDAY FLOWERS.

Mrs. Bovée gives notice that persons desiring cut flowers for the holidays, should leave their orders early to insure the necessary supply. Greenhouse on Chicago avenue.

Students.—The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church will give an entertainment at the church Wednesday evening in which Winsor McCay will take the principle part. Mr. McCay has drawn for them many times and it is hoped that he may have a goodly number of students in attendance on this occasion.

B. Lord had a narrow escape from losing his barn, Monday morning. He hung his lantern up in front of his cow, when she threw up her head and the lamp fell and broke, scattering the burning oil and setting fire to hay in three places. In stamping it Mr. Lord had his beard badly burned.

E. A. Tabor, in taking a load of beans to Belleville, lost two bags. He has recovered one. Any one finding the other will confer a favor on the loser by notifying him.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW

where to find something that will

STRIKE THE YOUNG MAN

just right for a holiday gift?

—CALL ON—

Given Away With Tycoon Tea.

With each CASH PURCHASE of \$1 worth of Tycoon Tea, we will present the purchaser with a ticket in the drawing of a

\$20.00

Transparent China Decorated Chamber Set!

Do not fail to see our HOLIDAY STOCK---the most complete in the city.

Hanging Lamps!

No end to them, from \$1.75 to \$18.00.

The drawing will take place at our store on New Year's Eve at eight o'clock.

Harris Bros. & Co.

Young Lady!

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW

where to find something that will

STRIKE THE YOUNG MAN

just right for a holiday gift?

—CALL ON—

Alban & Johnson

and see those

SILK PLUSH CAPS,

Silk and Cashmere Mufflers FANCY GOODS!

VELVET TIES,

and all sorts of

Neckwear, Gloves, Mittens,

Gold-Handled Silk Umbrellas, Etc.

Alban & Johnson.

The New Dry Goods Firm!

NEW GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

We are refilling our store with new goods, and this week have placed on sale a large and elegant line of Colored and White Fine Embroidered

Handkerchiefs, Lace Fichues

WOOL HOSIERY,

FINE TOWELS AND TABLE LINENS

We would also call attention to our line of Linen Damask Sets.

Lamb, Davis & Kishlar

Successors to H. P. GLOVER.

USEFUL XMAS PRESENTS

In making your Holiday Selections, remember the many useful things you can purchase at

Mrs. Curtis' Millinery Store!

Best Fur-Felt Hats at 75 cts.

Best Fur-Felt Bonnets, \$1.00.

Handsome Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, \$2.50.

Plushes and all material; for fancy work at very low figures in order to reduce stock.

You should see our Hoods, Tam O'Shanter and Fascinators before you buy.

Yarns and Embroidery Materials of every description; also ready-made fancy articles.

Just watch our windows as you pass for the next two weeks, and then come in and buy a useful present for each member of your family.

E. M. CURTIS

No. 6 UNION BLOCK. 4678

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